3/2/76

Mr. Sol Rabkin
75 Henry St.
Brooklyn, N.Y. 11201

Dear Sol,

Don't write me off just yet. I'll be up there to prove it pretty soon.

Your letter of the 20th came when I was trying to finish up the second part of the new book (did) before leaving for a couple of days, a day of work in D.C and then to Detroit early the next morning ~~mf~~ for a speech, back the same evening.

So, I got up 5:30 Thursday to catch the 7:00 a.m. bus, walked to each of two appointments, worked a little with my lawyer at his home/office and when he got busy on other matters began a detailed analysis of a cruddy FBI answer to interrogatories. After supper some of my college-sudents friends picked me up. One wanted to go with me, as he has before. I stayed with him. But he chose that night for a party. And it grew because he was uneasy about depending on his van, new and good but improperly repaired. He is near College Park. So, two young women students who room together at American, one with a good new car, came over to drive us to National Airport first thing in the a.m. Their party lasted until 3 a.m. I went to bed at ?, until 5:45. (The two girls, fortunately, are petite. They slept on one sofa, fett to face!)

I had outlined my speech the week before on the same bus tc D.C. This Thursday I began writing Part 3 in longhand. On a bus!

On the plane, instead of revieving my speech, I continued working on those interrpgatory (non) responses, as I did on the way back. The speech was a smashing success- my first to an all-black audience and on the King assassintion. Best audience I've ever had, too.

Another couple of college youngsters met the plane on our return and drove me home.

And by 2 p.m. yesterday I had mailed about 10,000 words of analysis of the Answer to be used as the basis of an affidavit for me to execute. Tough one, too.

Or, I still function.

Medically nothing new.

I'll be in New York the week of the 15. Speak at Hunter afternoon of 17th. I'm not going to tackle subway steps and crowds or standing on buses at rush-hour. I'd like to find an inexpensive hotel in ~~entra~~ central Manhattan. The chief thing I'll be staying there for after I speak is to go over Dell's books. This may take longer than they think. They've agreed and the contract requires it. But I can walk and that is good for me. It is the one exercise I get and not enough. So if I'm downtown I can walk wherever I have to go and if I'm out nights I'll use cabs. The honorarium will pay for it but I don't want to shoot it all on a hotel. There are other things that can annoy friend, from the possibility of much time on the phone to the washing and hanging to dry of the supports I wear and the talcum needed to put them on. So, if you know of such a place, please let me know. Better than a fleabag but not the posh. Maybe we can get together/then, maybe all of us for dinner?

Best to you all. Work calls.